Lycoum Company in "An Ideal Husband"-The Vandevilles Introduce A Variety of Freshly Imported Talent. The title of Oscar Wilde's new comedy, "An Ideal Husband," is a satirical loke. The man

has been good since he became wealthy enough to afford it, but before that he was bad. He got wealthy by making a dishonorable sale of a British Government secret, and after having thus enriched himself was willing to be a loyal Being affluent and highly respected, with

wife who believed him incapable of evil, and with social and political distinction gained, the straight path seemed easy to him. But an ad venturess stopped him. She told him that he must advocate in Parliament a measure to which he was honestly opposed, else she would expose his bygone scoundrelism. Thereupon surrendered to her, but was rescued by a friend after enough had happened to write a

This play is like all the previous ones written by Mr. Wilde in effecting just about an even balance between merits and faults. It corruseates with wit, all of which is directed against the foibles of London "society," and at several points it is genuinely dramatic. It is also loquacious. The personages talk, talk, talk.

One of them, a nonsensical woman, gabbled to no sort of purpose of the plot or amusement for two or three minutes, that seemed to the audience ten or fifteen, and upon her exit another character said: "I never knew anybody to talk so much and say so little." In that line the au-thor wrote an apt criticism of his play's grievous fault. It talks too much for what it has to

Nevertheless, the Lyceum company made excellent entertainment of "An Ideal Husband" last night; and, expert though they be, they could not do that with a worthless play. They did not excite deep emotion with it, and they did not even keep the audience continuously interested, but they rendered the evening pleasurable with Mr. Wilde's pedantic, assuming, and sometimes irritating composition; so it will not do to say that he has no cleverness as a playwright. His ability is odd but undoubtable. He has reason to feel very much obliged to the Lyceum, however, for such interpretation of his work as made the most of its good elements and the least f its bad ones. Among the former is a sharp, distinct characterization.

There is a slightly eccentric earl for Mr. Le movne, a glib matron for Mrs. Walcot, an ingenious girl for Miss Florence, and several other minor parts which are deftly treated by the actors to whom they are assigned. As to the more important rôles, that of the adventuress is assumed by Rhoda Cameron with so much distinction of perfectly polite rascality as surely to make much reputation for the actress.

Mr. Grattan gives a feeling and sincere performance of the husband, although he is too unvaried in tone. Mr. Kelcey has the part of the friend who sets the wrongs right, but is satirical at great lengths in doing it, and this actor will be liked again as he was in a similar task in "The Case of Rebellious Susan." Miss Irving is the wife.

She and all the other women wear exceedingly fine gowns gracefully, and occupy beautiful rooms as though accustomed to them. In short, the representation of "An Ideal Husband" is wonderfully true to the life it depicts, and so the Lyceum has one more achievement in stage art to its credit.

There were German singers and American actors in the list of entertainers at the benefit of the German Polyklinik at the Metropolitan Opera House last pight. There were such extremes as Frau Rosa Sucher, stately and dramatic, and the Abbott sisters, up from "Little Christopher:" Frieda Simonson, and the Symphony Orchestra, with other contrasts that only a benefit programme can reconcile. The first acted number on the programme was a slight sketch that seemed on the vast stage of the Metropolitan to be viewed through the small end of an opera glass and heard through a tele-

end of an opera glass and heard through a telephone. It employed Percy Haswell and Frank Carlyle. The programme ended with a segment of "A Night Off," acted by Henry Dizey, William Owen, Francis Carlyle, Percy Haswell, Ida Molesworth, and Mrs. G. H. Gilbert.

Max Alvary was not able to appear, and Herr Oberhauser took his place. Francein Gadeki sang, and Waiter Damrosch led the orchestra through two numbers. All of these features of the programme were enjoyed by an nudience that filled the theatre, and in spite of a performance inartistically arranged, did not seem to regret the profit of \$2.500 to the Polyklinik which its presence meant.

The week in stage amusements is remarkable for opportunities to enjoy at the outside theatres int have been famou in Broadway. Harlem has "The Fatal Card" at Hammerstein's Opera House, where it goes directly from Palmer's with no alteration whatever in the remarkably fine cast or scenery, and 'The Country Sport" at the Columbus, with Mr. Dailey, Miss Irwin, and the same company that it had down town. The Bowery is favored by a visit of "Charley's Aunt" at the People's, where it is performed by the identical set of comedians that made it go a whole season at the Standard. Eighth avenue also draws a mirthful show freshly from Broadway, the play at the American being "The Passing Show," with all

abow freshly from Broadway, the play at the American being "The Passing Show," with all the variety of fun and music that characterized it at the Casino. Further down that west side thoroughfare the negre minstrelsy of Primrose and West's well-known company may be found at the Opera House. In Brooklyn the Kendals are appearing at the Columbia in the plays that they lately gavout Abbey's. The new version of "The Hustler" is the farce at Niblo's.

The last chances to see some of the current theatrical successes of the season are at hand. This is the final week of "The Masqueraders" at the Empire and of "Madame Sans Géne" in French at Abbey's. "The Case of Rebellious Susan" may still be found at the Lyceum's Thursday matinées, aithough displaced for the rest of the time by "An Idea! Hustand." The end is close by for "Rob Hoy" at the Herald Equare, "The Shaughrann" at the Fourteenth Street, "Two Gentlemen of Verona" at Paly's, and "Madame Sans Géne" in English at the Broadway. The term allotted to "Gossip" at Palmer's is only two weeks, and the extension of "Madeleine" by Miss D'Arville at the Bjou is not for long. On the other hand, playsithat are counted on to fill out the season are "The Foundling," with Gissy Fitzgerald, at Host's: "Too Much Johnson," with William Gillette, at the Sandarat; "Rory of the Hill," with James C. Boand, at the Academy of Music "The Oid Hourestend" at the Star, and "Little Christopher" at the Garden. That William H. Crane and "Her Wife's Father" could remain prosperous at the Fifth Avenue until summer, if conflicting contracts could be adjusted, seems aure, so much liked is the comedian in his new role.

It is not her gentleness, nor her shy beauty.

It is not her gentleness, nor her shy beauty. nor her unobtrusive grace which we have all learned to love in Maggie Cline when she sings." Throw Him Down, McClorky." There are quali-Mes quite antithetical to these, but just as strik-ing in their way, which have made her the most popular prima donna of the vaudeville stage, and beyond the powers of Cissis Loftus to represent. So Cissic's imitation of Maggie at Kos resent. So Crisic's imitation of Maggie at Koster & Bial's is a very faint likeness of the original—not nearly so much of a resemblance as the noise in the wings which formed the obligation to the classic. "Throw 'in down." The audience last night applianded as it does every night, the beauty and charm of this one of the classics, and not the force of her imitations. Two American acts gave unwonted national color to the performance. They were the Electric Quarter, and they ample the property of the performance of the particle and they same old times through such eccentric instruments as stove pipes and mammoth the horns and raisey Mayer, with her troupe of packanianies, who contributed local color varying in stude from the hurat-oark complexion of Mass Mayer to the paic cafe-and lat of her companions. There were four of them, and they dinced enercytically and sang voriferously. In few instances was their dancing modelled after that of the negroes, and it was chiefly eccentric souffling and movement. But there were moments of the genuine thing, and these were moments of the movement. But there were moments of the antility in the property of the property of the contract of the interest of the interest of the interest of the interest of the sustenance of slight investigations are also as a triple of the contract of the interest of the audience. But it is decreetly placed, and for this reason the result in not as lad as it might be.

The groups of models posed as bronze statues are ably one of the novelities included in the team of the contract of the interest of the audience. Fut it is decreetly placed, and for this reason the result in not as lad as it might be. ter & Bial's is a very faint likeness of the origi-

who impersonates the rescuer is not always up in his part, but after he has brought a big doll down a ladder and fallen insensible things move more smoothly. His wedow, a white shaggy little dog dressed in trailing garments of black, is well up in her business. Probably sits rehearsed more conscientiously, or it may be that she is naturally of sombre disposition; any way, she has to be led away several times from the bler on which her mate iles usfore she is content to follow the cart which takes him away. Meanwhile, he lies still and tries to be as deathlike as possible, but an occasional meet blink of his eyes tells how hard it is. The attendant dogs who, attired as fromen, push the cart that holds the here, are still so untrained to their duties as to remind one of a Niblo super, but when one of them, as his job is almost over, jungs up on the mimic ambulance and wags his tail as if pleading for praise, the effect produced on observers is quite as good as if he were sombre to the end.

It is a good thing in the interests of peace in the Pacquerette family that the ocean separates the two staters-Blanche, now appearing at Proctor's, and Mile, Pacquerette, who showed at Pastor's, and who is under contract to return to that manager-because the younger sister's specialty is as exact a copy of the other's as she can make it. She began on Monday, and came into sight wearing a flimsy skirt of striped calinto sight wearing a filmsy skirt of striped calico that ended four inches above her knees, over
which was a garish red apron. Below the
skirt her lines were not such as recommend
stage women for the front row of chorus or hallet, and the angularity of legs and arms was
strongly marked. Her arms were bare, her
hands were covered with poorly fitting white
gloves, and on her herd was a stiff and
round high cap, topped by a small pompon.
She carried a brass slide trombone, and the refrain of her first song was played upon this instrument in reedy tones. For her next imitation
of French rusticity she carried a red umbreila
over her shoulder: from it was suspended a
bundle in a red cotton handkerchief, and her
hat showed a half dozen cotors, each of which
fairly quarrelled with the others. Her song
was punctusted with repetitions of "Tra-la-lala-la," in which her arms were swung wildly
about and her legs lifted most awkwardly. Her
audience couldn't make out what it was all
about, but, like most of the French song and
dance performers, she seemed to be having a
high old time herself, so her observers took it
on her recommendation and laughed heartily
over it. Finnily, she appeared as an awkward
and homely ballet dancer who was obliged to
guide her legs with her hands in her most difficult steps, and whose exertions made her puff
and grunt. Like the other's imitations, this
was a broad caricature, and, surely, hallet girls
were never so scarce that such a looking creature could find a place in spectacular shows.
She occasionally stopped to scratch her back,
and in this process wound an arm about her
body till it seemed to go all the way around
her. In fairness to the elder sister, it should be
recorded, however, that when both arms were
wrapped around her body, the finger tips did
not meet in the back, a histrionic achievement
that should be credited to the former. ico that ended four inches above her knees, over The Three Flexmores, just from Europe, are

at Tony Pastor's. They are described in the bills as "eccentric comedy grotesque kickabouts." One is a woman and two are men-Valaria Flexmore, Antoine Flexmore, and Louis Flexmore. While there are few new or original features in their performance, it must be confessed that the trio are very nimble hard workers in their specialty. The stage is set to repre sent the garden of a French wayside hotel After kicking about and leaping through win-dows and doors, which are made to open auto-matically at the right time, one of the male Flexmores fails head foremost into a well. matically at the right time, one of the male Flexmores fails head foremost into a well. The other male Flexmore and the woman bend over the curb and gaze distractedly down at their unfortunate companion, who is supposed to be floundering in the water. They lower a rope with a hook attached and fish for the drowning man. The hook catches his foot, but the boot comes off, and at first the attempted rescue is a failure. The second trial is successful, and the man in the well is hauled up. He is limp. His rescuers put him upon his back, pump several gallons of water from his mouth, and he revives and is soon kicking about as lively as ever. The Flexmores give a comic wire dance. A wire is stretched from the back of one chair to the back of another chair. The spectators wonder how the wire can be kent tant enough to support the dancer, as the chairs are not held in place by any visible means. While the spectators are wondering the problem is easily solved. A man gets down on his hands and knees lengthwise under the wire. As he creeps from one chair to the other the other dancer upon his back. The geta down on his hands and knees lengthwise under the wire. As he creeps from one char to the other the other dances upon his back. The dancer, who has a broomstick for a balancing pole, goes through with all the motions of an expert wire performer in a manner so grotesque that the spectators cannot help inughing. The ludicrousness of the performance is heightened by the spine of the creeping man being chakked so that the feet of the dancer will not slip. There is one thing that the Flexmores do funnily that isn't new. This is when the shortest man in the troupe makes believe that his foot is asleep, and a companion lastily brings a clock and sets off the alarm to awaken the slumbering foot.

Square that he can tell a comic story so as to bring out its full effect. He is offering one that cannot last long. He begins it with commenting on the depressed times, but assures his listeners that he is sure they will improve. In proof of this he declares that he walked up Broadway on Sunday night and found all sorts of things looking up-at the eclipse. No specialty of black-face joking would be complete if the joker did not take his hearers into his confi-dence regarding his girl, and, original as Dock-stader is, he does not depart from the custom. The maid of his hear: this time is very homely.

the admits that it is her privilege to be bomely, but adds that she abuses the privilege. The Deltorellis, Unthan, De Hessel, and Harrigan are other entertaining ones here.

Nellie Gauthony gives the whole stage show at the Eden Musée and furnishes the musical accompaniment for it besides. Her sketch "For Charity's Sake" includes ten characters, range from an Employee and because the accompaniment for it besides. Her sketch "For Charity's Sake" includes ten characters, ranging from an English vicar and his curate to a drayman and a young woman from Kansas City, and each of these she makes quite distinct, using in one character occasional remarks about the others. These explanations constitute the slender thread of story that connects the different impersonations, and the fabric of the piot is so filmy that an experienced theatregor would become wearied in the first quarter of it were not Miss Ganthony's characterizations very diverting. Her mimicry of the hearse-voiced vicar, with his weakness for throwing his arms about in wild gestures, and his tendency to wander sadly from the topic in hand, is quite unlike ordinary stage characterization, and the same is true of her other characters. The result of the novel treatment is to make the portrayals enjoyable. It speaks well for her performance to say that forty minutes, which this sketch fills, is not too much of it, and that after a few minutes of intermission her audisness are ready for another lot of her characterizations, which she gives them in "Mrs. Gushaway's Children."

Persons versed in stage magic and wonder working assect that there is no such thing as a new illusion, and that the best that can be done is to work over some old one into a semblance of newness. Even this result is effected rarely, but there is an example of it current at Huber's Museum, and if it is not tonigh to make the onlooker's eyes stick out, there are the seven fat women rucing as if for dear life on blockers. A variety show and various freats are other items.

Plunkett Greene's Second Song Recital. Chamber Music Hall was filled to overflowing with a fashionable audience yesterday afternoon, the occasion being the second song recital of Mr. Piunkett Greene. The haritone was as-sisted by Miss Marie Brema of the Wagner opera company, and their programme was made up of old Italian and modern English and German songs. Mr. Greene sang with his usual good taste, and was specially successful in Hat-

good taste, and was specially successful in Hatton's "To Anthea." which was redemanded by the audience. He has a modest, manly style, and is refreshingly free from the mannerisms affected by some concert singers.

As for Miss Brema, she commands instant admiration by the whole-souled enthusiasm which she puts into all her work. She has an exceptionally fine natural voice, genuine feeling, and a high order of intelligence, three all-important essentials in the equipment of a great singer. On the other hand, she lacks repose, is too generous of her forces, breathes improperly, and often emits her voice in a strained and throaty manner. With a most agreeable personality, a superb vocal organ, strong artistic institute, and only these few facilist to vercome. Miss Brema mag reasonably hope for a highly successful career along the lines she has chosen, the won enthusiastic appliance pusterday afternoon in a wide range of songs.

Mr. Damrosch played the accompaniments in his usual skiltil manner. Mr. Greene's third recital will take place on heat Tuesday afternoon.

Hammerstein Engages Tvette Guilbert. Oscar Hammerstein said last night that he had engaged Yvette Guilbert for a season, beginning in December, in his Olympia Music Hall, now building on Long Acre square.

For Gallantry at Bull Run.

WASHINGTON, March 12. - Secretary Lamont to-day awarded a medal of henor to Miran H. Ranney for most distinguished gallantry in action, while a private incompany K., Twenty-first New York Cavalry, in saving the "colors" at the second Eattle of Bull Run. August, 1889. Mr. Ranney now resides at Oceanside, Cali-fornia.

Telephone Stock increased to \$12,000,000. Amasy, March 12. The American Telephone and Telephone Company of New York city today filed with the Secretary of State everifi-cate of increase of its capital stock to \$12,000, 600. The above to feapling of the chaptery actually paid in the strain one, and the whole

METROPOLE THIEF CAUGHT.

PRETENDED DRUMMER FEIGNS DRUNKENNESS TO CATCH HIM.

The Thief the Hend Porter of the Hotel-He Showed Fight on Being Nahhed, and When Subdued by a Revolver Tried to Get a Policeman to Arrest the Detective, Clever detective work has resulted in the arrest of Thomas Donohue, a porter in the Hotel Metropole, at Broadway and Forty-first speet, who is supposed to be the leader of a gang of dishonest employees of the house. For severa months boarders at the Metropole have been complaining of being robbed during the night. The Metropole, like other hotels, has lodgers who are not strictly temperate, and it has been from these in particular that complaints of the larceny of large amounts of money, which they had about their persons when they went to bed,

have come. Early in February the thieving became so general that Manager Purdy visited a private detective agency and employed a youthfullooking employee to act in the capacity of bell boy. The detective did night and day duty at the hotel from Feb, 18 until March 2, but he did not succeed in catching the thieves. In fact, the robberies stopped as soon as the detective entered the employ of the notel, but they began again just as promptly when he went away. That the thief or thieves were employees of

the house even Manager Purdy couldn't deny.



PORTER DONOHUE IN COURT. The work was too plainly that of persons acquainted with the premises to leave any doubt in even his mind. The departure of the detective

was followed by the robbery of two drunken guests of the house in one night.

Manager Purely finally employed Sylvester Cosgrove, a private detective, to work on the case, and a week ago last Saturday the detective, who is a dapper-looking young man with a small red moustache, entered the hotel with a gripsack and an air of importance, registered from Chicago, engaged a room, and, an hour later, had succeeded in letting every one around know that he was a drummer from the West. The drummer from the West came in for a great deal of adverse criticism during the first few nights of his stay at the Metropole. He developed into a sort of a tank, and his one idea in life seemed to be to drink everything in sight and to try to make the casual acquaintances he made in the café drink with him. He told funny stories which everybody laughed at, as a round of drinks was bound to follow each suc-cessful yarn, and he displayed large wads of money which made people fairly hold their

money which made people fairly hold their breath.

The barroom loungers didn't know that there was only about \$10 in each roll, the balance being made up of seductive-looking strips of green paper, such as green goods men exchange for real money at times. The drummer from the West soon got the reputation of being a wild young rake with money to burn. All the time he was giving the thieves every opportunity possible to rob him. Somehow or other, however, they fought shy of him until Sunday night, when, after entering the hotel apparently very much intoxicated, he staggered to his room and went to bed, leaving his door open.

A number of the porters and hallboys had noticed his condition when hecame in, and Cosgrove concluded that he might expect a visit before long. He was right, but his visitor was a woman. She came tipteeing into the room and waiked over toward the chair where Cosgrove's trousers lay. The detective saw her lean over the chair, and while he was patiently waiting until she had time to extract something from the pockets voices were heard outside. The woman didn't wait a second, but went out of the room like a flash. Cosgrove didn't get a

woman didn't wait a second, but went out of the room like a flash. Coogrove didn't get a chance to see who she was, but feels pretty sure that she was one of the hotel chambermaids. On Monday night he appeared in the barroom apparently drunker than usual. He displayed his rolls of green goods more conspicuously than before, and, at about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, was stretched out helpless in a chair in the cafe. Thomas Donobue, the night porter, picked him up and started with him for his room, which was No. 423. It was only after a great deal of trouble that Donobue got the man to his room. He then went out, locking the door on the outside and leaving the detective practically a prisoner in the room.

door on the outside and leaving the detective practically a prisoner in the room.

As soon as he was alone Cosgrove removed all of his money, save \$21 in marked bills, from his pockets and hid it in the bed. Then he rompled things up a bit and lay down on the bed. It was about 4½ o'clock in the morning when his rationee was rewarded by hearing a ker inserted in the lock. The door opened and the stalwart form of the night porter appeared. The man walked over to where the trousers were hanging, and, after extracting the roil of \$21 in marked bills, made a search about the room for more money. He seemed surprised at not finding any, but went out of the room without further search.

In a second Cosgrove jumped up from the bed, rushed out in the hail, and, grabbing the porter, said:

"You're my prisoner."

In a second Cosgrove jumped up from the bed, rushed out in the hall, and, grabbing the porter, said:

"You're my prisoner,"
"Not on your life," yelled the porter, and he seized Cosgrove by the throat and shook him until the detective's teeth rattled.

Cosgrove finally got hold of a revolver which was hidden in his nightdress and pointed it at the head of the porter. At this the porter begged for mercy.
"Bon's shoot," he whined, "I'll go with you all right."
The two men walked over to the elevator, Cosgrove all the while hidding the pistol at the porter's head. Donohue went in lirst, and, before the surprised detective knew want had happened, he had slammed the door shut and pulled the rope, sending the elevator down stairs. Congrove ran down the stairs as fast as he could, and, when he reached the ground floor, he found the porter'in conversation with a policeman. As the detective came up Donohue pointed at him and said to the policeman:

"There he is now, arrest him."
The policeman grabbed Cosgrove, and but for the timely interference of Manager Purdy would have dragged him off to the station house. Explanations were quickly made, and then the porter was taken in custody. At the Thirlieth street station house he was searched but the smarked bills were not found on him. The detective says he must have got rid of them while going down in the elevator.

At deferson Market, where he was arraigned later in the day, the man was held for examination. Donohue is an frishman, 27 years of age, and, in addition to being night porter, has been in the habit of running the elevator after 2 eclock in the morning. Manager Purey thinks he is responsible for the numerous robberies of drunken men which have overcreed in the hotel. The visit of a woman to Cosgrove's room en Sunday night would indicate the presence of other dishonest servants in the house, and the matter is now heing investigated. Honohue is a strapping hig fellow, and Detective Cosgrove's room en Sunday night would indicate the presence of other dishonest servant soliting dishibited agreements in the house, and the matter is now heing investigated. Donohue is a strapping big fellow, and Delective Congress said that the man would have chosed the life out of him if he hadn't happened to have had his revolver handy.

Grace Langley's Daughter to Court.

Grace Langiey, an English actress, had Mrs. William R. Paimer, wife of the treasurer of Palmer's Theatre, summoned before Judge Ingraham yesterday on habeas corpus proceedings. four-year-old daughter, now in the custody of Mrs. Palmer. Miss Langley and Willie Palmer, a Mrs. Paimer. Miss Langley and Willie Falmer, a son of W. R. Paimer and nephew of A. M. Palmer, lived together for a number of years as husband and write. Recently they quarreied, and Palmer got possession of the child, to the custody of which, the mother says, he has to legal claim. That is, she does not alloge that she was married to young Palmer. Mrs. Palmer had the child in court yeaterday, but would not allow the mother to speak to her. Justice Ingraham postpaned the hearing until Friday morning.

Advertisements on the Reservoir

Short-cuttle short wire, and discart's trained from a burning dwelling. The brown spaniel amount of its debts and its capital slock to \$11,000.

The north wall of the received at Fifth average of the short wire and Forty second street was used as an income a burning dwelling. The brown spaniel amount of its debts and its bidities is \$4,019,000.

The north wall of the received at Fifth average in the short will be received as a first black night by a business man advertising beautiful to the way.

RAFFAELLI ON IMPRESSIONISM. The Painter's Interesting Discourse on Some Phases of Modern Art.

Jean-Francols Raffaelli, the painter whose works are now on exhibition in conjunction with iose of E. A. Abbey at the American Art Galleries, gave a somewhat informal lecture there last evening in the presence of nearly 400 invited guests. The occasion was one of unusual interest by reason of the artist's distinguished standing as a painter of originality and character. The walls of the room in which the lecture was delivered are hung with Raffaelli's own works, his reading desk being placed im-mediately beneath his large painting cased

'Repose," the young woman asleep in bed. The attendance was of a character to compli-ment the visitor, for there were present very many artists who are immensely interested in his impressionistic and realistic methods. Mr. J. Alden Weir introduced M. Raffaelli in a pleasant little speech, and then the French painter seated himself at a desk and read his address from manuscript. It had been written in French and then translated into English. M. Haffaelli was closely confined to his notes, from which he read with an accent and pignancy of mispronunciation that was delightful. In his anecdotes he was especially happy, making his points with an obvious satisfaction that was as agreeable as it was droll.

His talk on modern French art was especially profound, but his recollections of the men of 18:10 and of his early associations with Zola and others of the realistic in literature and art were extremely interesting. He objected to art were extremely interesting. He objected to
the title of impressionist, claiming to be instead,
not a realist, but a characterist, as he put it. He
urged upon the painters of to-day to paint what
was about them, the every-day scenes everywhere to be found. Some of his sentiments were
applanded, and no one enjoyed more than the
speaker himself the humorous points of his narrative.

M. Raffaelit's subjects are sometimes unlovely, but he first undertook to reconcile the
differences between the public and the painter
as to the beautiful and the ugiv. He argued
that the popular view of beauty had to do
with the physical form, whereas the artist found

that the popular view of beauty had to do with the physical form, whereas the artist found beauty in the character of his subject and not in the type. The ideal of the Greeks is not the ideal of to-day, and, he insisted, it is a mistake to teach it in our schools. He demanded, in fact, that the museums sceams to give to the remains of Greek art the chief place, as models to be slavishly followed by students. In its place we should develop and cultivate an ideal of our own, an ideal of activity, not of luxurious repose.

The speaker cited Millet as one who had proven that there was beauty in the peasant and the barren field, that had been thought unbeautiful before his death. He had demonstrated the delight in painting things which had not yet been painted, and had found picturesqueness in uniamiliar things.

Speaking of character, M. Raffaelli said that its discovery and representation ought to be the art of art. Speaking of character, M. Raffaelli said that its discovery and representation ought to be the art of arts. Science seeks to explain character scientifically, but it is left for the artist to do so methetically. He spoke of the imitators in art and the clever men who have fallen from their places in public esteem because they have made of their art a trade and have always had an eye on the American market, where they are beginning to be found out. He praised Daumier, Baryé, Delacroix, Rousseau, Corot, Couroet, and Millet as men who put thought into their work and preserved the character of things they painted. Raffaelli as one of the earliest of the so-called impressionists spoke of his associates in those earlier days when a name was first given to the movement that they represented. They repudiated the name of impressionists at the time, and Raffaelli wrote a book, one of the purposes of which was to substitute the name of characterists.

At the conclusion of the talk the people thronged about M. Raffaelli and there was not the talk the people thronged about M. Raffaelli and the was not been also as a second to the conclusion. reception that lasted for an hour. At the con clusion of the exhibition on Sunday afternoon next the pictures will be taken to Philadelphia and Cuicago, in both of which cities Raffaelli will speak in his newly acquired English.

FOUND BURIED TREASURE.

A Store of Copper and Silver Under the Roots of an Oak Tree. Deep buried beneath the roots of a sturdy oak

on Monday a lot of old coins dating back to the times when good Queen Anne and bluff George the First sat on the throne of England. To whom they belonged or what their history is may never be known, but may be they were put there when the British and Americans were fighting around. White Plains when some old dame thought that they would be safer there than under the hearthstone, or perhaps some patriot when he went to join Washington buried them for safe keeping and never came back to claim them, or perhaps they were a miser's hoard. At any rate, there they have been three feet under ground for 100 years or more.

Up in Elmsford there is a club which indulges in all sorts of sports and pastimes. Naturally it had to have golf, so it secured the use of Knollwood Park in which to have its links, and enwood Park in which to have its links and engaged L. E. Van Etten, a civil engineer of New Porter, Johnny Iving, Shang Draper, and Gilbert Yost, who were known as the Patchen avenue gang of burglars. He was made a Sergent for his services in this case. In June, 1880, he was promoted to a Captaincy and put land into proper shape.

supervision cutting down trees and putting the land into proper shape.

On Mondaya big oak was cut down, and the men began to take up the stump. As one of them was working away with his pick he struck something that sounded like metal, and the next stroke brought out a little hoop such as might go around a small cask.

"I say, look here what I've got," he said, as he dangled the hoop on his pick. "That's a darn queer thing to find three fest under a tree." Everybody came around to examine and dis-

Everybody came around to examine and discuss it and then one said:

"Het there's money there."

With that every man that could possibly get a chance began to rick and dig.

"Here's the treasure: I've got it," cried one as he held in his hand a small copper coin that his pick had turned up. When the bisses saw that there was really money there they started to work in a systematic manner. The men set to work with visions of untold masses of glittering gold before their eyes. For more than an hour the work went on, all other work was stopped, and the news of the discovery of buried treasure brought half of the village to the spot.

buried treasure brought half of the village to the spot.

"Dang it, there's nothin' but coppers there," growled one of the workmen as he bent down and brought up a handful, "an' they'reso dirty that they're no good."

Some fifty coins in all were found, most of them coppers. There were some silver shillings, or what are supposed to be shillings, for they are so begrimed that until they have been cleaned it will be impossible to tell exactly what they are. The coppers are farthings, and date from 1702 to 1740. On the obverse side of one dated 1729, which is in the best condition, is the head of King George, with the letters GIUS left, the remnant of what was once Georgius. On the reverse is the date, a figure of Britishia, and a few letters which were once a part of the name Britannia. The value of the coins is not known, but it is probably very small.

JEALOUS MRS. RHEINHART.

Fined 85 for Accusing fler Friend of Run

Mrs. Louisa Rheinhart of 31 Bartlett street, Williamsburgh, was fined \$5 by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Polico Court yesterday for slandering Emma Hoffman, a pretty brunette 10 years old, who lives with her invalid mother at 45 Bartlett street. Mrs. Rheinhart is 21 years old, and was married last November. She and Miss Hoffman were warm friends up to that time. After the marriage Mrs. Rheinhart suspected that Miss Hoffman was scheming to steal her husband. A month ago she began to felian for mission. A month ago sae began to follow Miss Hoffman around and accuse her of running after Rheinhart. Miss Hoffman got a warrant issued against Mrs. Rheinhart on Mon-day, and when sie was arreigned in court yes-terday she denied that she ever insulted her former friend.

That's false!" exclaimed Miss Hoffman, her That's faise." exclaimed Miss Hoffman, her eyes filling with tears. "Why, she's digraced me everywhere, and I scarcely know her husband. She and I were good friends once, but lately she got an idea that I was after her husband, and would follow him to New York. A week ago I got on a car to go shopping, and who should get on the car but she, and in the presence of all the passengers accused me of running after her husband all the time. I couldn't stand the diagrace, and left the ear. I don't know her luvinual and don't want to.

Mrs. Ribenhard refused to testify, and when she was fined else handed the clerk a tun-dollar hote, with the exclamation: "I'll get square some either want in you forget it."

Miss Hoffman thanked the Justics and left the court room with a smile.

many.

A jury in the Supreme Court, before. Judge Beekman yesterday, gave George Harker \$10,000 damages against the Cunard Steamship Comdamages against the Cunard Steamship Com-pany, in an action which he brought to recover for having his health ruined during a voyage on for having his health suined during a voyage on the steamer italia. Barker was a second-class passenger, and his claim was that the port hole in the room in which his berth was, was de-lective and allowed the water to leak mot the besth, so that during nearly the entire voyage its berth was constantly wet. Although he pro-tested, he says, he was told that there was no other berth that could be given him. He says that he contracted pustmonia, was ill a long time, and is still suffering.

M'KELVEY IS APPOINTED.

THE NEW AUPERINIENDENT THE BROOKLYN POLICE.

Cant. Murphy Made Inspector and Fergennts Johnson and O'Reilly Captains-These promotions were made yesterday by Police Commissioner Welles of Brooklyn:

Inspector William J. McKelvey, to the Police Super-Intendency, made vacent by the retirement of super-Intendent Patrick Carabell.

Capt. Thomas Murphy of the Eighth precinct, to an Inspectorable.

Sergeant John H. Johnson, who has been in comnand of the Twenty fourth sub-precinct, to a Cap-

Sergeant Miles O'Reilly, who has been in command of the Second precinct, to a Captainey. They are all Republicans and veteran police.

men. They are also all war veterans and Grand Army men. There was supposed to be a sharp competition for the Superintendency between aspectors Mackellar and McKelvey, the former being the senior in point of service; but as a matter of fact it had long been determined that McKelvey should be put at the head of the force just as soon as Superintendent Camphell could be got rid of either by voluntary retirement or by an act of the Legislature. To McKelvey's splendid record as a policeman were added the advantages of a stronger political pull, his stalwart Republicanism never having been called into question, and of more influential backing in other directions. The appointment came to McKelvey in the shape of a rare birthday gift, as he had just completed his 50d year yesterday, having been born in Providence, R. I., on March 12, 1842.

At the breaking out of the war when he was

working as a machinist in this city, he enlisted in the Tenth New York Zouaves, and during his to years' service in that command he was promoted to a sergeantcy for bravery on the field. He was wounded. On his return to New York



WILLIAM J. M'KELVEY.

he assisted the police in the suppression of the draft riots. He then became a policeman on the old Metropolitan force, and in 1870 he resigned after having been made a roundsman. After being engaged in the oil business for two years he went to Brooklyn and rejoined the police. His promotion was rapid. In two months he

became a roundsman, in six months a telegraph operator at Headquarters, and in 1881 he was made drill captain, being at that time in command of a company in the Thirteenth Regi-ment. He was sent in 1883 to take command of the Fourth precinct, and remained there until ten months ago, when he was made Inspector. He is one of the most popular members of the force, and while he was in command of the Fourth precinct a complimentary dinner was up in Eimsford, near White Plains, was found tendered him by the Rev. Dr. Talmage and other leading citizens of the district. He car-

other leading citizens of the district. He carried away a beautiful gold badge, studded with diamonds, as a memento of the gathering.

He is a member of Grant Post, G. A. R., and was one of the guard of honor at the funeral of Gen. Grant. He is a Mason and a member of the Knights Templar, the Mystic Shrine, and several other organizations. He is married, but has no children, and lives in an unpretentious house in Greene avenue.

He received hearty congratulations from members of the force and others yesterday, among them being ex-Superintendent Campbell, who had called at Headquarters to surrender the shield which he had received nearly thirty years ago from Chief John Folk, and which had been missing for a long time. Mr. Campbell found the shield on Monday while hunting through some old trunks.

In 1874, while serving as detective, he distinguished himself by the capture of "Billy" Porter, Johnny Irving, Shang Draper, and Gilbert Vost, who were known as the Patchen ave-

in command of the Eighth precinct. He has a good war record. Capt. Johnson has worn the police uniform good war record.

Capi. Johnson has worn the police uniform for twenty-nine years continuously, with the exception of four years' retirement from the force. Through his many years' service as commander of the mounted squad he became the best known policeman in Brookiyn. He is a fine horseman, and often distinguished himself for gallant conduct in the rescue of persons endangered in runaway accidents. He was one of Superintendent McKelvey's comrades in the guard of honor around Gen. Grant's bier. He has been assigned to the command of the Second precinct. Capt. O'Reilly was born in Ireland, but came to this country in time to take part in the war. He has served nearly twenty-one years on the force, and has a good record. He has been placed in command of the Eighth precinct. Sergeant Alexander J. Lees, who is 6 feet 5 inches in height and weighs more than 300 pounds, has been transferred from the Twenty-fourth sub-precinct, at Sheepshead Bay. He also is a Republican.

Commissioner Weiles made this comment on the appointments: "I have made these appointments on merit alone. Take the records of the men during their long service in the department and you will not find a mark against them. Their records are absolutely clear."

MRS. F. P. TERRY TO WED. She Will Marry Carl Stoeckel, Who Was Private Secretary to Her Father,

HARTFORD, March 12 .- The marriage engagement was announced to-day of Mrs. Frederick Terry of New York and Norfolk to Carl Stoeckel of Norfolk. Mrs. Terry is the only child of the late Hon, Robbins Battell and his sole heir, inheriting at his recent death his entire fortune, over half a million dollars. Mrs. Terry's husband was a member of the class of city, Yale, and he was the son of John T. Terry, a member of the well-known firm of E. D. Morgan & Co., New York. Mrs. Terry's husband and only child have been dead some time.

Hefore the announcement of the engagement Mr. Stoeckel brought a pelition to the Superior Court to change his name to Carl Stoeckel Battell. After the pelition was made Mr. Stoeckel Battell. After the pelition was made Mr. Stoeckel Battell. After the pelition was made mr. Stoeckel Battell. After the pelition was made her proposed change in name was at the request of the prospective bride. It was also said that she changed her mind when it was generally reported that she had made a change in his name obligatory before she would consent to the marriage.

Mr. Stoeckel is a son of Dr. Gusiave J. Stoeckel, for forty years instructor and professor of music there. He had been for many years the late Mr. Battell's private secretary, having entre considerable literary and musical work. Mrs. Terry is now in England, where Mr. Stoeckel intends to join her in a fow weeks, and the marriage will take place soon there. Mrs. Terry is accomplished, and has a large circle of friends in Connecticut and New York. 69, Yale, and he was the son of John T. Terry. Joseph Warren's Will.

The will of Joseph Warren, the wealthy ex-Finance Commissioner and real estate dealer of Jersey City, was filed for probate yesterday in Surrogate O'Neil's office. The estate, which is estimated to be worth from \$150,000 to \$200,000 to \$200,000 is left to the widow and to four children by a former wife. Two children by his first wife. Margaret and Catherine, are in religious orders. The widow Rate M. Warren, and Henry P. Nugent, Mr. Warren's partner in the real catalogusiness, are made the executars.

J. Hood Wright's Will. Surrogate Fitzgerald has appointed Cherles Coster temporary administrator of the estate of

the late banker James Hood Wright, his part-Bought the Ogden Burrows House.

NEWPORT, R. L. March 17.-Mr. Louis B. Mc Cagg of New York, brother-in-law of Mr. Leroy

King and Mr. O. G. King, has purchased the estate and house of Mr. Ogden Hoffman Hurrows of New York, on Gibbs arente, consisting of a private residence, stables, and one acre of land, overlooking the beach.

THOUGHT HE'D KILLED A MAN. Polles Bunt for a Victim Who Extuted Only in Walters's Mind,

Sergrant White was leaning back in his chair behind the deak in the Stagg street police station, Williamsburgh, on Monday night when the door was violently opened and a man with a wild look stalked in. He went straight to the Sergeant's desk and after eving White for half minute said with great deliberation: "I've killed a man."

"Why did you do it?" inquired the Sergennt as the many unravelled murder mysteries in that precinct during the last seven years entered

"I killed him because I had to," replied the man. Then he walked to and fro in front of the iron railing. White pressed an electric button on the desk and several policemen appeared. "Guard the door," White said. The police man at the signal table got up, too, and watched

the windows. You killed a man, did you say?" sgair asked the Sergeant.
"I told you once that I did, and am glad of it,"

"I told you once that I did, and am giad of it,"
the man replied. "If you go down to McKlibbin
and Humboldt streets you'll find his deal body
in the center. If I badn't killed him he would
have killed me, and I couldn't afford that. You
see I was covering up McKlibbin street when all
of a sadden the man, jumped in front of me and
told me I meature. I pulled a booties k from
my pocket, hit him on the head, and he fell
dead."

The man said he was Henry Walters of 661 Pirst avenue, this city. He was kept in an ante-roun under a strong guard while half a dezen policemen were sent after the dead man. They policemen were sent after the dead man. They hunted for more than two hours, but did not make any Lemiway. On their return to the station house they said that Walters must be

crazy.

A policeman found Walters's wife. She said that he had disappeared from his house on Mon-A policeman found Walters's wife. She said that he had disappeared from his house on Monday, and she had been mable to find him. She said that he was demented. He was taken to the Ewen Street/Police Court yesterday, where Mrs. Walters told Justice Watson that he often acted as he did in the Stagg street police station. The Justice discharged him, and he left the court with his wife.

A SQUABBLE IN THE AIR.

Something Very Like a Battle of Crows Which May Have Been a Came.

RIDGEWOOD, N. J., March 12,-A daily spectacle is the passing of hundreds of crows over this town. They come from the south in the early morning on the way to their feeding grounds, and return just at sunset, evidently to their regular roosting place. On Sunday even ing the crows were flying lazily along until suddenly it appeared that some enemy must have come among them, for what looked like a fierce battle began.

Instantly scores of birds that were well away from the centre of disturbance turned about and were soon lost in the whirl of the supposed

and were soon lost in the whirl of the supposed combatants. Some of the crows would drop nearly to the earth as if disabled, and then soar and apparently rest high in the air preparatory to a renewal of the excitement.

After a time it appeared as if many concluded discretion to be more praiseworthy than valor, or that the game was not worth the candle, and they left the scene in groups of ten or more and continued on their homeward way.

The battle, if such it was, was a terrific one, and the din did not cease until the full morn was well up and the crows' course was scarcely discernible. Some of the birds seemed to know it was no place for them, and they would draw away out of the flock and go singly, in rapid flight, far from the multitude. Nearly every crow that passed the tussling ones returned for a few moments to watch the fray, but in hundreds of instances did not engage in it, but made a detour and scared away.

To all appearances the squabbling in the air was one of enmity, but some careful kidgewooders think, in view of the story of wonderful traits of birds printed in The Sun recently, that the crows may have been having fun in a way peculiar to themselves.

peculiar to themselves. AN ODDITY OF TRADE.

Firm Formed to Deal in Liquor Used Only By Orthodox Hebrews in Passover Week, An application for a receiver for the firm of Kronnenberger, Rosen & Weissmann, made by Joseph S. Weissmann against Harris Rosen came up in the Superior Court yesterday and Judge McAdam said he would appoint Mr. Rosen receiver, if he, Mr. Rosen, would give a bond pf \$1,000. Mr. Rosen said the firm was formed in Feb. 1892, to deal in a certain variety of apple brandy used only by spell orthodox Hebrews in Passover week and that there is practically no market for the stuff except during the four or five weeks before Passover. The husiness did not pay from the start. The Habilities are about \$2,500 and assets \$1,300 consisting of 2,000 gallons of the apple brandy. Judge McAdam said he would appoint Mr.

Philip J. Harper Convalescent.

HEMPSTEAD, March 12.-The condition of Philip J. Harper, formerly the senior member of the firm of Harper & Brothers of New York who has been seriously ill with grip and bronchitis, is greatly improved. Dr. Louis N. Lanchart, who is in constant attendance upon Mr. Harper, says that his complete recovery will be but a matter of a few weeks. Mr. Harper is attended by his wife and son, J. W. Harper.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises ... 6 17 | Sun sets ... 6 04 | Moon rises. 9 36 HOH WATER—THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 9 20 | Gov.Island. 9 41 | Hell Gate. 11 30 Arrived-Tuespay, March 12.

A relved—Turnay, March 12.

5s Amsterdam, Stenger, Rotterdam,
5s Herlin, Lewis, Southampton,
5s El Soi, Higgins, New Orleans,
5s Ontarlo, Morgan, London,
5s Ontarlo, Morgan, London,
5s Ontarlo, Morgan, London,
5s Outarlo, Morgan, London,
5s Ovingman, Petersen, Naplea,
5s Campanas, Hurrows, Gaiveston,
5s Viola, Murray, Messina,
5s Allianca, Crossman, Colon,
5s Wilkomen, Schaeffer, Geestemunde,
5s Jamestown, Hulberts, Norfolk,
5s H. M. Wiltiney, Rallett, Boston,
5s City of San Autonio, Bennett, Fortland, Me.
5s Buenaventra, Luzzaraga, Clentruogos,
1crk Ganges, Hughes, Calcutta,
1crk Ganges, Clentrus, Clearfuegos,
1for later arrivals see First Page.]

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

AURIVED OUT Sa Richmond Hill, from New York, at London, Sa Excelsior, from New York, at Dover. Sa Longhurat, from New York, at Hallimore, Sa Nacoochee, from New York, at Savannah.

STORTED

Se Boston City, from New York for Bristol, passed Brow Head. SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Es Tallahassee, from Savannah for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Matts Close, 8 00 A. M. 5 00 A. M. 6 00 A. M. 8 00 A. M. 10 00 A. M. 1 00 P. M. 3 00 P. M. Sail To-morrow Santiago, Nassau Tjorno, St. Kitts El Paso, New Orleans 1 60 P. M. INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due To-day. Gibraltar.

Livernoe Due Thursday, March 14. Buffalo. Hull Straits of Magellan Gibraltar Due Friday, March 15. Due Saturday, Narch 16. Lucania. Due Eunday, Surch 17 Ginsows Dunder

Keep's Shirts CHAFING DIS

KEEP MFG. COMPANY BROADWAY, BET, LITH & 12TH STS.
BRANCH STORES IN BOSTON AND
PHILADELPHIA.

SCHOOL ROOM IN ESSEX MARKET.

The G. A. R., the Volunteer Firemen, and Eagel Brothers to Stay, Too, The Committee on Markets reported to the Aldermen yesterday that the Essex Market Gi. A. R. and Volunteer Firemen associations and Engel limiters, poultry dealers, should be devoted to school purposes. An Alderman wanted to know why Engel Brothers should be excepted, and it came out that they had sold the city \$13,000 worth of poultry last year. The report was adopted. building, with the exception of quarters for the

Business Motices.

Phillips' Digratible Cocon.
The only cocon with rich chocointe flavor.

DIED. CRONIN,-On Monday, March 11, 1895, William J.

Cronin, beloved husband of Julia F. Dunne.

Priends and relatives are requested to attend the
funeral on Thursday, March 14, from his late residence, 291 Madison st., at 2 P. M. Interment

in Calvery Cemetery, GOODWIN. On March 11, suddenly, at his restdener, 144 Joralemon st., Brooklyn, Edward Goodwin, formerly of Hartford, Conn. Funcial services at 8: Ann's Church, Clinton st., Chursday afternoon, March 14, at 2 o'clock. Please

MILLER. - At Stamford, Conn., Monday, March 11, 1825, Coment E. Miller. Funeral a ryloss will be held at his late residence, 88

Atlanticat, on Thursday, March 11, at 3 P. M. HAYNER, OB Tuesday, March 12, George W.
Reyner, in the 55th year of his age.
Relatives, friends, and members of New York Lodge

I. and A. M. and New York Lodge B. P. O. E. are invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, 74 Highland av., Orange, N. J., on Thursday evening, March 14, at 7:30 o'clock. Trains leave foot of Christopher and Barclay ats. New York, at 6:30 o'clock P. M. arriving at Highland av. station. Orange, at 7:30 P. M. Interment at convenience of family. WEENEY. On Tuesday, March 12, at 9 A. M.,

Joseph F. Sweener. Relatives and friends of the family and those of his

brother-in law, William Masterson, are respect-fully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 273 East Broadway, on Thursday, March 14, at 9,39 A. M.; thence to St. Mary's Church, cor-ner of Grand and Ridge ats., where a solemn high mass will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in Calvary.

A -WOODLAWN CEMETERY, OFFICE, 20 FAST 28D ST, WOODLAWN STATION (24) IT WARD), HARLEM RAILROAD,

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WHEN ILL, with pales and exhaustion PARE-ER'S GINGER TONIC is your surset relief. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM aids the hair growth.

Relinious Hotices.

ST THOMAS'S CHURCH, 5th av and 58d at Rev. J. W. Brown, D. D., Rector. Services during Lent at Bally 10 A. M., 5 P. M. Confirmation lecture Friday, 5 P. M.
Special services during Lent at 8 o'clock overy Wednesday evening under the charge of the charge. Gay, 5. P. M.

Special services during Lent at 8 o'clock every Wednesday evening under the charge of 8t. Thomas's
Church Chapter of the Brotherhood of 8t. Andrew.

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Lilian Whiting in N. O. Democrat.

"This very vicious book. . . . It fairly deserves cremation."

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